

Gen. Wolseley is still entrenched below Korti, while Gen. Graham is at Suakin with reinforcements, but nothing can be done before fall. Spies continue to report that the Amaral tribe of Arabs will desert El Mahdi and join the British at the first favorable opportunity.

thing to be; one wild cat, a skunk, a porcupine and one large eagle complete the list of animals here to be seen. Open air concerts are given every evening by a Mexican band and the time here was spent very pleasantly. But now comes our most enjoyable feat; we take a small sail boat or canoe as we call them and start on our trip to the West End. Just to think we sail out upon the bosom of a beautiful lake forty-three miles wide and sixty one miles long, and to add to our pleasure Providence seems to smile upon us and give us a southwest wind which makes the lake so rugged and rough that our frail craft could hardly stand it; the old tar who guided our boat swore mighty oaths at the wind, water and tide, but this merely added to the romance of the trip. Some of the party, and there were nearly three of us, were spraved and

Robt. Leabbercox was caught in the wheels of a mill at Fulton and crushed to death.

tune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

S. R. Crumback, M. A., President, Prof. of Mathematics, Mechanics and Astronomy.
James E. Scooby, M. A., Vice-President, Prof. of Philosophy, English and Pedagogics.
M. L. Lipscomb, M. A., Prof. of Latin, and Natural Science.
Jas. H. Pitts, M. E., Prof. Engineering, Physics, Commerce, and Commandant of Cadets.
Frank L. Brann, M. A., Prof. of German Language and Literature.
Miss Alice Adkins Gaines, M. A., Prof. of French, English and History.
Miss Susie Edmunds, B. S., Teacher Preparatory Department.
Miss Ella Mason, Principal Music Department.
Miss Annie H. Cook, Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music.
Miss Marie H. Hamilton, of Cooper Institute N. Y., Teacher Painting, Drawing, etc.
Miss Lillie Waller, Assistant in Art, Teacher of Calligraphy.
James A. Young, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology.
C. H. Bush, Esq., Lecturer on Commercial law.
Mrs. I. F. Gates, Matron.

RECEIPTS FOR TERM OF 20 WEEKS.

Tuition in College, Normal and Commercial Departments \$5.00; Preparatory Department \$30.00; Primary Department \$15.00; Board in College \$70.00; Music Lessons—Piano 25.00; Use of Library 5.00; Vocal Lessons \$5.00; Painting in oil on Canvas, Silk, China or Wood \$30.00; Drawing, Pencil 10.00; French and German 10.00; French and German 10.00; Use of Library 5.00; whatever. Prof. and Mrs. James E. Scooby will have charge of the boarding department in the College building, and will accept of the money for the term of 20 weeks. Young men can find good board in approved families near the College building, or in the families of the faculty, at \$5 per week. Special attention is called to the Military Department under the management of Jas. H. Pitts, M. E., for the supply of uniforms, for Catalogues, for notices or other information, Apply to

JAMES E. SCOOBY, VICE-PRESIDENT. S. R. CRUMBACK, PRESIDENT.
Highland, N. Y.

made; no canvassing. Please address at one
GLOBE MFG. Co., Boston, Mass., box 5344.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—6:45 A. M.; 12:35 P. M.
DEPART NORTH—2:45 A. M.; 8:15 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH—11:30 P. M.; 8:30 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—11:30 A. M.; 9:10 P. M.
POST OFFICE—North Main Street.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 5 P. M.
" money orders—7 A. M. to 4 P. M.
" delivery, Sundays—8:45 to 10:15 P. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
Russellville St.
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.



At the Baptist church from day to day
The Gospel truth is spoken;
Sinners are shown the narrow way,
And the bread of life is broken.

SOCIALITIES.

Joe Mullan is in town.
Dr. S. M. Lowry, of Elkton, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Will Ware, of Hadensville, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. J. W. Hays is just up from a ten days' spell of sickness.

Rev. P. H. Lockett, of Trenton, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pritchett have returned from the Exposition.

Mr. A. T. Wimberly, of the Cadiz Telephone, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Lee Campbell has gone to Bellevue to teach a subscription school.

Maj. J. W. Brethitt and daughters, and Miss Bettie Campbell, returned this week from New Orleans.

Dr. H. C. Morrison is in the city in the interest of Logan Female College, located at Russellville, Ky.

Mrs. Josie Bryce and her cousin, Miss Campbell, of Crofton, have been in the city for several days this week.

Mr. C. W. Ware, of Trenton, was in the city Wednesday and renewed his allegiance to the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

Rev. A. W. McEacham, of Bellevue, attended the protracted meeting at the Baptist church a day or two this week.

Miss Emma Wheeler, of Hopkinsville, is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Morris.—Evansville Journal.

Jno. H. Wood, a representative of R. M. Bishop & Co., Cincinnati, O., is in the city looking after the cigar interest.

Maj. F. H. Bristow of Elkton has been attending court this week. Mrs. Bristow has also been visiting her father, Mr. G. V. Thompson.

Charged with Hog-Stealing.

Marshall Jameson, of Crofton, and Mr. G. W. Ransom, brought Thos. R. Stevens, Jr., to jail yesterday. He is charged with stealing a sow valued at \$10. From Mr. Ransom, who lives in the vicinity of Crofton. Stevens moved into the neighborhood of Macedonia church about six weeks ago and but little is known of him. Ransom found the hog in Stevens' possession with the ears cut off. The ears were found in his yard and identified by the mark. Stevens says he killed the hog in the woods, thinking it was a wild one. He is a young man 23 or 24 years old and has a wife and child. He is now in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury.

Marriages this Month.

J. L. Proctor to Miss Susan J. Carroll.
Chas. E. Mann to Miss Ruthy May Johnson.
Silas B. Woodruff to Miss Willie D. Adcock.
Jas. A. Knight to Miss Allie Ferrell.
Robt. D. Reeder to Miss Maggie Stevenson.
C. M. Hanby to Miss Martha McIntosh.
Chas. B. Brock to Miss Harriet Mitchell.
COLORED.
Chas. McElreath to Rebecca Mason.
Ed. Johnson to Agnes McElreath.
John Hunt to Susan Buckner.
Joe Hart to Mary Thompson.
Albert Robertson to Jennie Moore.
Gipson Grandison to Emeline Higgs.
Wesley Coleman to Alice Carr.

Tobacco Sales.

Sales by Gant & Gaither, March 18, 1885, of 47 hds, as follows:
11 hds. good leaf from \$9 00 to 10 50.
23 hds. common and medium leaf from \$7 00 to 8 80.
13 hds. common to good lugs from \$5 00 to 6 00.
Market steady.

Sales by Hancock, Fraser & Ragdale of 70 hds, as follows:
12 hds. good leaf—\$12 00 to 8 00.
30 " " medium and common leaf—\$7 25 to 8 00.
18 hds. good lugs—\$5 25 to 7 00.
22 " " common to fair lugs—\$5 00 to 5 70.
Market irregular on all grades.

Sales by Abernathy & Co. March 18th, 1885 of 27 hds, as follows:
20 hds. medium leaf from—\$7 50 to 9 00.
7 hds. lugs from—\$5 00 to 7 00.
Market very strong on all dark samples with other grades ranging about the same.

Sales by Buckner & Wooldridge, March 18, 1885, of 62 hds, as follows:
25 hds. medium to good leaf from \$8 10 to 10 00.
18 hds. common to low leaf from \$7 25 to 7 85.
7 hds. medium lugs from \$6 00 to 6 80.
18 hds. common and trashy lugs from \$5 00 to 5 95.
Market continues along without any new features.

Weekly report of the Hopkinsville Tobacco Market, for the week ending March 18, 1885.

Receipts for week,..... 295 Hds.
Receipts for year,..... 3392 "
Sales for week,..... 1390 "
Sales for year,..... 2408 "
D. F. SMITHSON.

Mr. N. B. Shyer has moved into the house on South street, lately vacated by Mrs. Burbridge.

HERE AND THERE.

Howe's time is the city standard.
We handle all kinds of paper bags and flour sacks.

Rev. B. F. Orr will preach at the church at Casky Sunday, March 29th.
Polk Cansler will have a car-load of mules for sale at his stable to-morrow.

As a Jeweler and optician, M. D. Kelly has the largest practical experience.

Rev. John Ferguson will preach at Concord church next Sunday Mar. 22, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Mr. N. T. Wright has gone to house-keeping in the house on the north east corner of Nashville and Virginia streets.

The best snow of the season fell Monday night, but like all of the preceding ones this season, it remained on the ground but a few hours.

There will be a Sacramental service at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning. Dr. H. C. Morrison will preach morning and evening.

Miss Lilly Swanwick, who visited this city last summer, died at the residence of her parents in Los Angeles, California, Mar. 3, 1885. She was in delicate health when here and her death is not a surprise to her friends here.

Mr. C. E. Tandy, of Fairview, inserts a conspicuous advertisement of his grocery and drug store, in to-day's paper. He has recently opened up in business at Fairview with a choice stock of goods in his line and invites the patronage of the public through our columns. He is a clever, reliable young gentleman and we bespeak for him a liberal patronage from the people of Fairview and vicinity.

Messrs. Geo. E. Cooper & Co., of Nashville, Tenn., insert a conspicuous advertisement in this issue, and asks all who are in need of a galvanized iron cornice, dormer-windows, window caps etc., to give them a call, or write to them for prices. They have put up a great deal of work in this city, which has given entire satisfaction, and which stands as a recommendation of their firm.

Fred Wallis, a son of Allan Wallis, Esq., who is employed at Rabbeth & Brownell's mill, was accidentally shot last Monday. He had a pistol in his pants pocket which was discharged in some way and the ball made a serious flesh wound in his thigh. He very narrowly escaped being fatally injured. At last accounts he was doing well and is on the road to recovery. Another warning commentary on the handling of firearms by half-grown boys.

John D. Peden, a well-to-do citizen of the vicinity of Fairview, this county, was adjudged a lunatic last Tuesday and sent to the Asylum as a patient. He was violently and dangerously insane and was brought into court hand-cuffed, bound securely and guarded by four men. He was a giant almost in strength and it was with great difficulty that he could be handled at all. He is 55 years old and the father of a family. His son was appointed to convey him to Anchorage, as the Asylum here was too full to accommodate him. Mr. Peden was insane about 12 years ago, but was pronounced cured. His mania was brought on again by an excited religious discussion with a neighbor.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church is rapidly assuming the proportions of a genuine revival. Up to yesterday at noon eighteen persons had united with the church. The following are the names of those joining since our last report: E. P. Fears, Misses Carrie Blaine and Mattie Wilson, Mrs. J. M. Daniel, Misses Nellie Long and Maude Fleming, Sydney Ledford, Miss Laura Daniel, S. J. Crumrine, and Miss Rosa Steinhagen, by experience; Prof. J. M. Daniel, by letter; Robt. Weakley restored. Two of the little girls who first joined—Lida Bell Donaldson and Bettie Hanberry—were immersed in the baptistry Sunday afternoon. The others who joined by experience are candidates for baptism. The interest is constantly increasing. Rev. Mr. Gardner will continue to preach till the end of the week and perhaps longer.

In another column will be found a trial of Mr. Jno. T. Wright before a jury of his countrymen. From their verdict it will be seen that he occupies a place in the front rank of Hopkinsville's business men. He has on hand and keeps always in stock, a large and well selected stock of clothing for men and boys, hats, caps, boots, shoes and all kinds of gent's furnishing goods, which he sells at very reasonable prices. His salesmen are polite and attentive young gentlemen and those who visit his establishment are sure to be courteously treated and well served. Mr. Wright is a young man, but by strict attention to business and fair and square dealing, has built up a flourishing trade which is constantly increasing. He occupies the only house saved on the burned square last December, corner Main and Bridge streets. We commend him to the favorable consideration of the public.

Rolla Ryan.

Rolla Ryan, the elocutionist and character delineator, who is well known here, will give an entertainment at the Opera House next Monday evening at the usual hour. He has several assistants and his performance will be well worth the price charged. Admission 50 cents, gallery 25 cents.

MORE INTERESTING.

Circuit Court Resumes the Consideration of Commonwealth Cases.

The first three days of the week were taken up with civil cases of minor importance.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

Mary Brooks vs. Reuben Brooks, decree of divorce granted.

Carry Willis vs. Wm. Willis, decree of divorce granted.

Reuben Leavell vs. John Thurmond. Plaintiff filed motion for new trial.

Peter Jenkins vs. L. & N. Railroad Co. On motion of Plaintiff this case is dismissed.

Edmund Casky vs. Franklin Bowles and Robt. Ely, damage suit. Trial by jury and judgment against defendants for \$500—\$250 each.

Zethony Roberts vs. Rufus Moore. Trial by jury and judgment for Plaintiff for \$50 and all costs.

The case of Mrs. Josie Bryce vs. the L. & N. Railroad Co., was begun and continued until Thursday 19th.

MARCH 17TH AND 18TH.

Nothing of importance was done during these two days. A number of cases were called and continued, petitions were amended, etc., etc.

John R. Peden was tried for lunacy and adjudged insane and taken to Anchorage Asylum.

On Wednesday the case of Miles G. Radford, charged with the murder of a man named Johnson two years ago, was called and again continued on account of the absence of two witnesses for the defense. Judge Grace stated in granting the continuance that he had been unusually indulgent on account of the extreme age of the prisoner and warned his counsel that the case must be tried in September without further postponement. Mr. Radford is more than 70 years old and is an uncle of Luther Radford, also under indictment for murder. The widow of the man Johnson whom he killed has since the indictment was found married a man named Tucker. The case is set for the 16th day of the September term.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19.

The case of Mrs. Bryce vs. the L. & N. R. R. for \$20,000 was resumed the first thing in the morning and arguments by the counsel were heard. This case was for damages for the killing of John Bryce, a brakeman, and was tried at the last term and a verdict rendered for \$4,500 for the widow, who is a sister of Esq. Benton Brown, of Crofton. At 3 o'clock the jury returned a verdict of \$5,000 in favor of the plaintiff.

The trial of Wm. Hamby for the murder of a man named Trotter, two or three years ago, was begun yesterday afternoon and will be continued to-day. The defense is conducted by Hon. W. H. Cato, Judge J. I. Landes and Messrs. Breathitt & Stites.

CASKY, KY.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:
Rev. J. B. Kendall preached to a large congregation Sunday.

Miss Leah Boxley, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of Crofton, is visiting the family of Mr. J. C. Boxley.

Mrs. Quisenberry, of Elkton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. N. T. Watson.

Hon. Porter Peyton spent several hours at the Station Sunday.

Henry Williams, who has been on the sick list for several days, is able to be out again.

John Willis and wife returned from the N. O. Exposition last week.

Miss May Fuqua, of your city, who has been visiting Miss Annie Bradshaw for several weeks, returned home Saturday.

'Squire N. G. Brasher made a flying trip to "Hop Town" Monday.

A book agent did up the town Saturday.

W. B. Wicks, Cal. Lane, Will Elliott, J. R. Penick and P. K. Peyton registered at the Commercial Hotel Friday.

"Ta ta" CLIDE.

Married.

Reeder—Stevenson:—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Nannie Stevenson, by Rev. A. C. Biddle, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, Mr. Robt. D. Reeder to Miss Maggie S. Stevenson, on Wednesday evening, March, 18th.

The South Kentuckian extends its congratulations with best wishes for future happiness.

NORTH CHRISTIAN.

Turkey Hunting Near Macedonia—Sickness and Death—Almost Fatal a Runaway—Social Items.

MACEDONIA, Ky. March 16, 1885. There is a great deal of sickness in the country at this writing.

Mr. A. L. Barnett, who has been very sick of pneumonia, is able to ride out and his brother W. S., is improving.

Mrs. W. A. White, who has been confined to her bed for over two weeks, I am proud to say is steadily improving and with the proper care will likely be able to be out again soon.

Mrs. J. N. Murphy and his daughter, Miss Mine, who have been visiting relation here for two or three days, will return to their home near Crofton to-day.

There are a good many turkeys in the woods just now. Several have been killed in the neighborhood lately. Mr. John Nave, I understand killed a gopher that weighed 24 lb after it was dressed.

Log rollings are in order. Our farmers are about all done sowing oats and burning plant land and some of them have been following for corn.

Old uncle Johnnie Armstrong died of pneumonia fever at his home near Empire one day last week. He was taken immediately after eating heartily for dinner and died a day or two later. He was about 80 years of age.

Mrs. Miller, wife of W. N. Miller, died of pneumonia fever on last Tuesday evening and her brother Mr. M. L. Shelby, son of J. R. Shelby of this vicinity, died Wednesday morning of the same disease.

Last Friday evening as Misses Louisa and Susan P. Pool, of this place, were returning from a visit to their sister, Mrs. Newsum, in Caldwell county, when alone a mile from home their horses started at something by the way side and started to run. Miss Susan, the younger sister, however, succeeded in stopping her horse and as her sister's horse was about to pass she caught the rein and checked her sister's horse; but however until her sister lay prostrate on the ground. She screamed for help and Mr. Charlie Fletcher, who happened to be near by, went to her aid. They succeeded in getting the wounded girl upon her horse and though unconscious she sat in the saddle while her horse was cautiously led home. Her wound was pronounced fatal, but her friends have a hope of her recovery. Her spine is seriously effected.

ROUGH AND READY.

Pomroy's Liver Cure, The great remedy for Sick-headache, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints. Sold by J. R. Armistead and Jopner & Son, Hopkinsville, W. W. and J. P. Garnett, Pembroke.

Hopkinsville Retail Market.

Corrected weekly by McKEE & CO.

FLOUR—Patent process, \$5.50; choice XXXX best family \$5.50;
CORN MEAL—Unbolted, 50c; Pearl, or bolted \$1.10
BRAN—75c per cwt.

PORK—5 to 10c per gross.
Bacon—Clear sides, 11 to 12c; hams, 12 to 14c; Sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 10 to 11c.
LARD—Country, 10 to 11c; snowflake, 12c.

COFFEES—Choice, 12 to 18c; prime, 15c to 16c; Sugar—Starch, granulated, 7c to 8c; powdered, 11c to 12c; coffee A, 7c to 8c; retail C, 6c to 8c; extra C, 6 to 7c; New Orleans, 6c.

MOULSES—35 to 75c.
SYRUPS—45 to 50c; kegs, 1.75 to 2.00.
SALT—7-bushel barrels, \$1.10; 5-bushel, \$1.05.
SUGAR—Per box, White House, \$5.75; Blue India, \$3.25; Irish, \$3.50; S. B. \$3.00.
\$1.00; 2-lb. lightweight, \$1.60.

OYSTERS—Per dozen, 1-lb. cans, full weight \$1.15; 2-lb. full weight, \$2.10; 1-lb. light weight, \$1.10; 2-lb. boxes, 25c; French, 50c; 3-lb. boxes, 75c; 5-lb. boxes, \$1.00; 10-lb. boxes, \$1.50; 20-lb. boxes, \$2.50; 30-lb. boxes, \$3.50; 40-lb. boxes, \$4.50; 50-lb. boxes, \$5.50; 60-lb. boxes, \$6.50; 70-lb. boxes, \$7.50; 80-lb. boxes, \$8.50; 90-lb. boxes, \$9.50; 100-lb. boxes, \$10.50.

COAL—Choice to Fancy 6c to 1.00; Mixed to good 50 to 75c.
Cheating Tobacco—Greenville 5c to 50c; Gravelly 50 to 75c; Stoneville 40 to 50c. Havana Clippings for smoking 8c to 10c per package.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Blackberry Pie \$2.00 to 2.25
Potatoes—Irish 15c; N. Y. State Early Rose 2.50 bbl.; 1.50 bu.
Eggs 15c.

WHISKY.
Nelson County Bourbon 3.50 gal.; Anderson County Bourbon 3.00; Monarch Davies 2.25; Tennessee—Woodson's make, Sour Mash 1.50; 2.50; Brown's Robertson County 1.50 to 2.50.

SPECIAL LOCALS.
Certificate of Pomroy's Chili Cure.

CHURCH HILL, Ky., Aug. 9, 1884
For a year or more, I had been having chills; and could find nothing to cure them. I tried quinine and many other things, but the chills continued to get worse until I despaired of ever curing them. I finally tried Pomroy's chili cure and from the first dose it until this time I have not had a chill. I am now in fine health and entirely cured of the chills. I say positively that Pomroy's chili cure is a splendid medicine and to my certain knowledge it will cure the worst case of chills. M. M. HAMBERY, Dec-8-ly.

Assignee's Sale.

I will sell to the highest bidder for Cash in hand on Monday April 5th, in front of the Court House door the remainder of the Dry Goods, Notions, Hardware &c., belonging to Jesse Keith. Sale will begin at 10 A. M.
M. W. GRISSAM
Assignee of JESSE KEITH.

Bird Cages, Baskets, Wall Paper and a complete line of Notions at
J. D. McPHERSON'S.

Go to S. F. Fischer's New Watch Repair Shop and have your watch repaired. Lovier's old stand.

Neither mental nor physical labor can be accomplished satisfactorily unless the system is in order. When you feel tired, languid, wearied without exertion, the mind slow to act, and requiring great mental effort, you can rest assured that your Liver is not acting properly, and that nature requires assistance to help throw off impurities. There is no remedy that will accomplish this so mildly and yet effectually as Prickly Ash Bitters. A trial will satisfy you of its merits.

FOR SALE.
5 room cottage, in good repair, corner Virginia and Jackson streets. Apply to J. W. Hayes at Jones & Co.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

People wanting to buy cheap Groceries will do well to go to M. W. Grissam's as he has the largest and cheapest stock in the city. He bought largely at the Burbridge sacrifice sale.

Brickmakers Attention!
WANTED—A good, reliable experienced brickmaker who understands his business. Apply to G. B. COOMBS, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dissolution Notice.
The partnership heretofore existing between Michael Hanna, Martin Hanna and Frank Werling, is this day dissolved, March 1st, 1885. M. HANNA.

Masons Attention.
A committee of Hopkinsville Lodge No. 37, F. and A. M. will meet on the first Monday night in April, for the purpose of arranging an appropriate celebration of next St. John's Day, for the benefit of the Mason's W. and O. Home. All Master Masons in good standing, fraternally invited to meet with us. It is especially desirable that each Lodge send its master or some brother as a delegate. Brother John Onndoff, Grand Master, of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky will, providence permitting, be with us and work in third degree the same night.
W. W. CLARKE, W. M.
R. W. NORWOOD, Sec'y.

LUMBER! LUMBER!!
I am now running a saw-mill in Mrs. Shipps' grove, one mile north-west of the city, and can furnish all kinds of

ROUGH LUMBER
On short notice, in large or small quantities.
Mar.-12-1m. L. W. MEANS.

Go to Gaither's Drug Store for nice pure Drugs.

GARDEN SEED.
All kind in bulk at Chas. McKee & Co.

C. W. DUCKER
Has on hand a nice line of Carriages, Buggies, Barouches, Etc., and the time has come when you will need something of this kind. These Vehicles are his own manufacture, which is a sufficient guarantee of their quality as he has had a long experience in this business and is fully acquainted with the wants of the people. Repairing of all kinds done in the best possible manner and satisfaction guaranteed in every respect. As to prices he defies competition.

The Best Hogshead in the Market.
If you want good hogsheads, I am prepared to furnish you with them made by the celebrated hogshead maker, J. W. Tucker, who has no equal in this business. My prices are very reasonable, and I can make it to your interest to call on me. All I ask is a trial to convince you that my hogsheads are the best in the market. Give me a call, Virginia street, Mitchell & Winfree's old stand.
HENRY T. BARD.

Assignee's Notice.
The creditors of the firm of John Orr & Co., are hereby notified to present their claims to me properly proven on or before the 1st day of April, 1885.
F. J. BROWNELL,
Assignee of John Orr & Co.
February 26, 1885.

A LARGE AND FINE stock of Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Combs and Brushes, Cosmetics and toilet articles generally, also a fine stock of stationery just received at J. R. Armistead's.

OPERA HOUSE!
ONE NIGHT ONLY, MONDAY EVE, Mch. 23.
The Great Southern Humourist, Rolla Ryan.
In a round of his Famous Characters.
PRICES:
Reserve Seats,..... 50 cts.
Gallery,..... 25 cts.
Seats now on sale at Holland & Rodgers.

THE SOUTHERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF KENTUCKY, Louisville, - - - Kentucky.

OFFICERS:—J. R. TEMPLE, Pres't. L. T. THUSTON, Secretary.
SAMUEL T. WILSON, Gen'l. Agent.
W. F. Patton, John Cooper, J. R. Peace, Agents.

BUSINESS OF 1884.

NEW POLICIES ISSUED..... \$1,262,000 00
Amount of New Insurance..... 866,655 00
Losses Incurred During the Year..... 62,400 00
Matured Endowments..... 41,200 00
Paid Policy-holders in Dividends and Adjustment of Policies..... 973,500 00
Death Losses Paid since Organization (June 1866)
The Company has returned to policy-holders and holds invested for them more than the total premiums received.

Statement of the Southern Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Kentucky, DECEMBER 31, 1884.

ASSETS.	
Cash on hand and in bank.....	\$15,255 53
Louisville City Bonds.....	82,250 00
Interest accrued.....	1,082 25
Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington Railroad Bonds.....	57,000 00
Mortgage Loans.....	768,254 68
Interest due and accrued.....	40,713 25
Real estate owned.....	12,985 69
Net deferred and unreported Premiums.....	126,493 96
Loans on Collateral.....	18,750 00
Interest accrued.....	28,438 14
Furniture, safe and fixtures.....	15,000 00
Other assets.....	8,091 55
Total.....	\$1,128,574 93

LIABILITIES	
Death Losses not due.....	\$ 5,000 00
Reserve.....	981,276 00
Premiums paid in advance.....	973 00
All Other Liabilities.....	1,253 58
Total.....	988,252 58

Surplus as to Policy-holders..... \$100,751 67
L. T. THUSTON, Sec'y.

S. G. BUCKNER. JOS. C. WOOLDRIDGE.

Buckner & Wooldridge, PROPRIETORS—Main Street Fire-Proof Tobacco Warehouse, Main Street, HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

Special attention paid to Inspection and Sale of Tobacco. Liberal Advances made on Tobacco. All Tobacco advanced on will be insured at owner's expense. oct14/8m

H. G. ABERNATHY.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.
CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals at the following rates: Daily Courier-Journal, \$12.50; Weekly Courier-Journal, \$3.00; Louisville Commercial, \$3.00; Farmers Home Journal, \$3.00; Peterson's Magazine, \$3.00; Godey's Lady's Book, \$3.00; New York Weekly Sun, \$3.00; Daily N. Y. World, \$3.00; Semi-Weekly, \$3.00; Weekly, \$3.00; Little's Living Age, \$3.00; Toledo Blade, \$3.00.

MARK TWIN AT WORK.

His One Solace—Overwhelming Testimony Against a Brand of Cigar.

Mr. Clemens divides his year into two parts, which are not exactly for work and play respectively, but which differ very much in the nature of their occupations. From the 1st of June to the middle of September the whole family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Clemens and their three little girls, are at Elmira, N. Y. They live there with Mr. T. W. Crane, whose wife is a sister of Mrs. Clemens. A summer-house has been built for Mr. Clemens within the Crane grounds, on a high peak, which stands six hundred feet above the valley which lies spread out before it. The house is built almost entirely of glass, and is modeled exactly on the plan of a Mississippi steamboat's pilot-house. Here, shut off from all outside communications, Mr. Clemens does the hard work of the year, or rather the confining and engrossing work of writing, which demands continuous application day after day. The lofty work-room is some distance from the house. He goes there every morning about half-past eight and stays there until called to dinner by the blowing of a horn about five o'clock. He takes no lunch or noon meal of any sort, and works without eating, while the rules are imperative not to disturb him during his writing period. His only recreation is his cigar. He is an inveterate smoker, and smokes constantly while at work, and indeed, all the time from half-past eight in the morning to half-past ten at night, stopping only when at his meals. A cigar lasts him about forty minutes, now that he has reduced to an exact science the art of reducing a cigar to ashes. He smokes from fifteen to twenty cigars a day. Some time ago he was persuaded to stop the practice, and actually went a year or more without tobacco, but he found himself unable to carry along important work which he undertook, and it was not until he resumed smoking that he could do it. Since then his faith in his cigar has not wavered. Like other American smokers, Mr. Clemens is unceasing in his search for a really satisfactory cigar at a really satisfactory price, and, first and last, has gathered a good deal of experience in the pursuit. It is related that, having obtained a party of gentlemen one winter evening in Hartford, he gave to each just before they left the house one of a new sort of cigar that he was trying to believe was the object of his search. He made each guest light it before starting. The next morning he found all that he had given away lying on the snow beside the path leading to his lawn. Each smoker had been polite enough to smoke until he got out of the house, but every one gaining his liberty had yielded to the instinct of self-preservation and tossed the cigar away, forgetting that it would be found there by daylight. The testimony of the next morning was most convincing, and the verdict against the new brand was accepted.—*Critic*.

THE TWO MEMBRANES.

Important Parts in the Human Economy Played by the Mucous and Serous Membranes.

Two of the membranes of the body are of pre-eminent importance from their extent, their work, and the diseases to which they give rise. Their chief office is to secrete fluids for the purpose of keeping the parts soft, lessening friction, and aiding in the passage of substances. One is the mucous membrane, the other is the serous. The former lines every cavity of the body that has an external outlet—the nostrils, mouth, gut, stomach, the ducts of the liver, the intestines, bladder, etc., and the bronchial tubes of the lungs. The serous membrane lines the cavities of the chest and of the abdomen, and also covers—as the skin does the body—the brain, heart, lungs, liver, etc. It also forms a sac around the heart, which it encloses, and is called the pericardium. It moreover lines the heart within, where it is called the endocardium. It may aid the memory of some of our readers if we add that *endo* means "within," and *peri* "around." The brain also is enclosed with a serous membrane, called the arachnoid. As the brain substance extends down through the spinal column, so the investing serous membrane follows it. A similar membrane lines the smooth surfaces of the joints. Coryza—a "cold in the head"—is an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nostrils; pharyngitis is an inflammation of the same membrane in the back part of the mouth; laryngitis, in the larynx, or vocal box; bronchitis, in the bronchial tubes. So, too, the mucous membrane of the stomach may be inflamed, causing a large secretion of "phlegm"—mucus. Inflammation of the mucous membrane of the liver or gall ducts prevents the flow of bile, causing most agonizing pain and jaundice. A similar inflammation in the intestines gives inflammation of the bowels, or enteritis. An inflammation of the serous membrane of the brain causes first delirium, and then stupor, by the pressure of the accumulated fluid. This is *cerebral meningitis*. When the inflammation affects the membrane of the brain and the spinal cord, it is *cerebro-spinal meningitis*. Pleurisy is inflammation of the serous membrane of the chest and lungs; pericarditis, that of the heart-sac; endocarditis, that of the inner membrane of the heart; peritonitis, that of the abdomen.—*Youth's Companion*.

A romantic young water-girl at a hotel in Ontario, Canada, came near losing her life the other day by trying a foolish experiment. She had heard an old saying that any girl who swallowed a raw chicken's heart would have for a husband the first male person she shook hands with, and, believing the proverb, attempted to swallow a chicken's raw heart, but failed. The heart stuck in her throat and would not move either way down or up. A doctor was called in and arrived only in season to save the deluded girl from an untimely death by choking.

"The Dyspeptic's Refuge."

"I am thirty-five years old," writes Mr. Charles H. Watts, of West Somers, Putnam Co., N. Y., "and had suffered from dyspepsia for fifteen years. The current treatment did me no good. Listlessly and without hope I gave Parker's Tonic a trial. I can give the result in three words: it cured me." It will cure you.

THEY WEIGH HEAVY.

It Must Be the Result of the Glorious Climate of the Pacific Slope.

Near by were a number of ladies with their escorts. They were being weighed, and a short, stout, little man was adjusting the scale.

"Now, Mr. Cheeseman," said the lady who was standing on the platform, "mind you be very exact. I weighed one hundred and twenty-five pounds up in Red Bluff, only two weeks ago, but I've been running round so much since I came down, that I suppose I must have lost a little."

"I will be as careful as it is sugar," said little Mr. Cheeseman, with precise dignity; "here's your weight, madam, exactly to an ounce."

"Well, what is it?"

"One hundred and forty-three pounds, five ounces and one-tenth of an ounce."

"Goodness alive!" shrieked the outraged lady; "what do you mean, sir?"

"I mean just that. You can see for yourself," responded Mr. Cheeseman, tartly.

"Yes, Mrs. Rollins," spoke the other ladies, inspecting the figures, "he's quite right—one hundred and forty-four pounds, nearly."

"It's perfectly impossible!" exclaimed Mrs. Rollins, wrathfully, denouncing the platform, "he did something to the scales; I'm sure he did."

"Miss Minnie," said Mr. Cheeseman, briskly, "it's your turn."

Miss Minnie was a neat little creature of about eighteen. She carried on her head a bonnet, and her dainty little high-heeled No. 2's were encased in a pair of rubber sandals. She dropped the arm of her escort—a young man with a straw moustache whom they called Charley—and mounted the scales.

"Charley weighed me last, over in Oakland," she said, giving that youth a tender glance, "and I only weighed ninety-seven. Didn't I, Charley?"

"Ninety-seven?" ejaculated Mr. Cheeseman, dryly. "I should think Charley ought to be able to tell your weight off-hand, without going to the scales. But—let me see—why, young lady, you must have been feeding up since you were in Oakland. One hundred—and—fourteen pounds—three ounces, just."

"Why, you—horrid—old thing!" gasped Miss Minnie, looking round on the rest appealingly.

"It's there, large as life," exclaimed Mrs. Rollins, sliding a balm for her late discomfiture, "and you look every bit of it."

"It's these rubbers and this water-proof," said Miss Minnie, ruefully; "I shouldn't have kept them on. But, anyway, I think he does something to the old scales on purpose."

"Next," said Mr. Cheeseman, shortly. "Come, Mrs. Perkins, step up; it's your turn."

"No, thank you," replied the lady addressed, "I'm not feeling very well to-day, and I think I'd rather wait."

"Come, come, come! What difference does that make? Come on and be weighed."

"No," answered Mrs. Perkins, coldly and firmly, "I don't care to be weighed to-day."

And then the other two ladies who had not been weighed yet stepped off, and the rest of the party, except an old gentleman, followed after, leaving Mr. Cheeseman standing in mute surprise at the scales. Finally he turned round to the old gentleman and said, shaking his head quizzically:

"It's always the same way. If women do lie about one thing, next to their age, it's their weight. Now, that I just hate me all day. Might have known it, too; confounded fool! I lost the finest girl in the State of Indiana, same way, twenty years ago. I was just fifty pounds ahead of her alleged weight, before a whole room full of people; and the scornful look she gave me as she got down off those scales will follow me to the grave!"—*The Englishist*.

LEGAL COURTSHIP.

The Extraordinary Means a Lady Took to Secure a Husband.

It would be difficult to imagine a more laughable affair than the elder Scott's union with the Marchioness of Sligo, which was celebrated in the summer of 1813, to the inexpressible amusement of "society." The marchioness made the offer; she made it in the Criminal Court of the Old Bailey; she made it on a slip of paper that was handed to the judge by one of the ushers of the stuffy and even feld court. Two years earlier Byron had been a fellow traveler in Greece with the marchioness' youthful and rather erratic son, where the poet took occasion to talk more freely than affectionately about his own mother to the marchioness, who was probably no less communicative about the peculiarities of his eccentric parent. The young man parted, Byron to rise in an hour to a giddy eminence of fame, the marchioness to put herself within the grip of the criminal law by luring into his yacht in Mediterranean waters two seamen from one of his Britannic Majesty's ships of war. Tried for his offense at the Old Bailey by Sir William Scott (judge of the high court of the admiralty) and Lord Ellenborough, the marchioness was found guilty, ordered to pay a fine of £5,000, sentenced to four months' imprisonment in Newgate, and compelled to listen to a paragon of address by Sir William on the duties and responsibilities of young men of high station. The marchioness (brought to the court by maternal solicitude for her offspring) was so affected by the judge's admonition that on the spur of the moment she sent in to the brief note (dashed off on a piece of court foolscap given her by the clerk of arraigns,) in which she expressed the wish that her dear boy could always have so prudent a counselor by his side. What could the judge do but accept the offer made in so delicate and flattering a manner? The match turned out no worse than was expected. The marchioness, of course, repaid her husband (in kind) for the edifying lecture he had given her son.—*Every Other Saturday*.

Preparatory to weaning colts, they should be taught to feed on grass, hay, meal or oats, so that there need be no shrinkage of flesh after leaving the dam.—*Rural New Yorker*.

A LABOR SAVER.

Some Interesting Calculations as to the Value of Household Conveniences.

It is said of some young genius, with profound sympathy for his own trials, and a good head for figures, that he calculated the inconvenient location of the pump and the wood-shed with reference to the kitchen door, had caused him, in the performance of his arduous duties as the family chore boy, to walk just two hundred and fifty-three yards a day more than was necessary, and that a mile a week!

Whatever may have been the result, the boy, whether good or evil, of this superfluous exercise, the subject of convenient arrangements around the barn and house is one well worthy the attention of older heads. The little saving of a few minutes of a man's time, ten or twenty times daily amounts to quite a total at the end of three hundred and sixty-five days, and if the loss of time be only half an hour a day, the total loss at the end of the year will be over eighteen days work for the twelve months.—*Every Other Saturday*.

Preparatory to weaning colts, they should be taught to feed on grass, hay, meal or oats, so that there need be no shrinkage of flesh after leaving the dam.—*Rural New Yorker*.

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THE SNOW SLIDE.

One of the Terrors That Attend Winter Life in the Mountains.

High up on the side of the grim mountain is a large rock which stands out in bold relief. Its top is not level, but it has an incline down the mountain. Twenty men could find standing-room on the crest of that stone. Above it—fifty feet or more—with not even a bush intervening, is a smaller rock, and just in line. On the crest of this rock a man could scarcely find room for his feet. From the base of the larger rock to the trail winding up the valley is a distance of three-quarters of a mile, and the ground is covered with rocks, small places and scraggy bushes.

So it was in September. As we look up the mountain side on this April day it seems like a great bank of whitest chalk. Pines ten feet high are hidden under the snow, and the tiny rocks are buried many feet deep. The upper and smaller rocks are wearing huge hats of snow—a cone rising five or six feet high. On the lower and larger one the snows of two hundred days have fallen and packed until the weight amounts to tons. In the valley the snow is soft and slushy, and here and there the blades of grass struggling for life among the rocks are being warmed into vigor by the sun.

Now, watch! One—three—five—seven men are ascending the trail, having three pack mules with them. The would think the warm sun must melt the snow, but it is not so. They look up the mountain-side with fear expressed in their faces, and even the beasts of burden show by their actions that they labor under mental anxiety.

Indians? No! A mountain thunder-storm? No! The dreaded cyclone? No!

When the leader of the band is almost opposite the two rocks which have been described he halts and surveys them, and it is scarcely an instant before he has thrust up his hand to those behind him. They rightly interpret it to mean "Softly—softly, for your lives!"

The avalanche has prepared its trap for us, and a word may seal our fate. It is too late to retreat. If the avalanche starts this will be its center, and its wings will be a mile long.

Softly! softly! The men step as if walking upon thin ice. Now cast your eyes up the mountain to the upper rocks. The sun has been beating down upon the snow for hours, and water appears at the base of the cone. The south side of it has been undermined. At noon it was leaning toward the valley. At one o'clock the touch of a breeze set it swaying, and it toppled over. As we look a bird larger than a bluejay, weary in its flight, or thirsting for water, alights on the cone with a shrill chirp.

Puff! It topples over, and the mass falls heavily upon the lower rock. The bulky mass of snow is ready to move. Puff! puff! The air is filled with the white powder as the mass leaps off the rock, but the sight is blotted out by what follows. With such a wish-h-h-h as never met your ears before—with such a grinding, creaking, tearing as you never imagined, the tons of thought, the tons of snow on a mountain side two miles long breaks loose and rushes into the valley.

Rocks weighing tons are but marbles to roll before the white billow. Trees are but matches to be carried along and ground to splinters. It moves faster—faster—and now with one awful crash the mass takes on such motion that the frozen earth is dug out in great furrows, and there is no stop until the billows meet the mountain opposite.

The valley is still the valley, but it is higher by many feet. In the June days, as another party of prospectors come up the trail, they may find here a hoof—there an arm—here a portion of a pack—there a broken rifle—here a human body with every bone broken as if by blows of a hammer.

The men will glance up the bare mountain side—from rock to rock—and they will know the story as well as if one had survived to tell it.—*Detroit Free Press*.

OUTDOOR LIFE.

Man seems planned for an outdoor life in a mild climate, with just a leaf or two of shelter for a rainy day. His nature will bend for a time to the conventional burdens of an artificial civilization, but replant him on first principles in the outdoor garden of life and his recuperative forces will rebound with the elastic energy of steel springs relieved. Our fashionable friends who lose caste were they to use their neighbor's second-hand clothing, but they will daily try to purify their own blood by their neighbor's second-hand or ten-uses used breath, poisoned as it always is, even when exhaled by young and healthy persons. Man, in common with other warm blooded creatures, generates a surplus of heat within his body. Outdoor sleepers find that no matter how cool the surrounding air may be, if dry, enough of the outflowing heat may be dammed back and retained by suitable clothing to sustain the vital functions in health and comfort. Until domestic art can supply our lungs with cool, first-mortality air, in warm rooms, its votaries will have an unpleasant problem to solve. In the meantime out-campers and hotel dwellers will wear the best berated blood in the land.—*American Home*.

—There were some severe laws in the world two centuries ago, but apparently no more morality than now. There was a time when a Bob Ingersoll would have been imprisoned for life, even if he escaped burning at the stake. By statute, in the time of Elizabeth, if any person in plays or songs or by casual conversation said anything in derogation of the book of common prayer, he was liable to suffer imprisonment for life.—*Chicago Herald*.

—Among the first of the past year were thirty-two buildings warranted strictly fire-proof.—*N. Y. Sun*.

—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send a copy of this book, describing its merits, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 140 Power Street, Rochester, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

The Covington Commonwealth has begun to publish a verse of "owl poetry" on its local page, something on the order of the "rooster poetry" of the Frankfort Yeoman and the "dog poetry" of the South Kentucky Post. We mention this circumstance that our readers know that they are not alone in their misery.

THE DWARF'S HOUSE.

An Interesting Description of a Yucatan Mystery.

From afar is seen the Dwarf's House, on the summit of an artificial mound one hundred feet high. The ascent is on the east side, by a hundred narrow stone steps, so perpendicular that some of those who go up, when they have to descend wonder how they could have been so rash, and repent having made the attempt, as Father Cogolludo did, according to his own writings. The ascent is more tiresome than dangerous: when visitors think they must surely be near the top, they look up to find that they were only half-way.

Except where recently cut down, brush covers the sides of the mound. The building on the top consists of three rooms, very interesting for they contain symbols pertaining to Masonic rites. To the west of those rooms some steps once existed that led down to a sanctuary of two very small but lofty rooms. The outer part of the sanctuary is magnificently ornamented with carved stones, and inscriptions that have puzzled the head of more than one wise man, but now have a fair chance of being deciphered, thanks to the perseverance of Dr. Le Plongeon.

The portal of the sanctuary is the largest of all the ruins. The ornament above it is an immense mastodon head. Between this and the lintel of the doorway is a cornice that extends all round the sanctuary. On it are Masonic symbols, and on the under part of it rings are cut in the stone. A curtain was formerly suspended from them to inclose the house completely, and veil from public gaze the mysteries and economies therein performed. The tradition of the Dwarf's House is as follows:

During the reign of a certain Maya King they lived a woman who was both feared and respected, for she was a wonderful sorceress. A son was born to her, and he became a great favorite, for he was good and clever, though very small—in fact, a dwarf. Finally he became so popular—probably the people favored on him, to please the formidable witch—that the king grew jealous, and sought his destruction by giving him difficult tasks, so that, failing, he might be accused of disobedience. But, thanks to his mother, the boy always succeeded. One day the king, out of patience, ordered the dwarf to build in one night a high mound and a house on the top. The youth was at his wife's end, but went about to do it. His mother, seeing this, and knowing that he was a powerful wizard, and that he could do anything, she said to him: "I have used all I had; I did not know how to keep it all the time, for I must work."

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The dwarf declined to accept the honor upon those conditions. The monarch insisted. "I want you to marry my daughter and you must accept my conditions."

Again the poor dwarf sought his mother in despair. "There is no hope for me now."

"O yes, there is," replied the clever witch. "You must take to me Majesty and tell him that you accede to his request, provided he afterward allows you to break six coconuts on his own head."

And to this the king publicly agreed, because he was determined to kill the dwarf with the first cocoyol.

Then the sorceress rubbed her son's head with something that made it so hard nothing could possibly hurt it.

The king arrived, and the dwarf, in presence of all the people, laid his head on a stone. With another the king broke the cocoyol on the head of his intended victim—broke all six of them—but the dwarf arose unharmed.

Then it was the turn of the monarch to lay his proud head down, and as his scalp was prepared, the dwarf broke his skull, and then got rid of his enemy. The agreement had been faithfully carried out, so the public had nothing to say. The dwarf then married the princess, and became King.—*Alice D. Le Plongeon, in Harper's Magazine*.

LOOK OUT! DURHAM BULL.

It had gone for a pack of dogs to the Durham Smokers' Club, and it had been cornered by the bull.

It has taken the lead of that class of men who are the most dangerous to the public and the most dangerous to the Durham Smokers' Club. It has been cornered by the bull.

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